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LOUDON, TENNESSEE, JANUARY 31, 1854.

NO. 10.

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## LOUDON:

TUESDAY, JAN. 31.

### THE "LOUDON FREE PRESS,"

For 1854.

Having assumed the onerous and responsible duties of public journalists, we feel the just desire to increase the circulation of our paper, as it will not only increase our capabilities of doing good, but at the same time give us reasonable remuneration for our labors. To accomplish this desirable end, we have determined to send out this Prospectus with a request that all who feel an interest in the increased circulation of our paper will send us the largest number of subscribers they possibly can. Yet, we cannot make this request without tendering appropriate acknowledgments to several friends whose exertions in procuring us subscribers have not been unnoticed by us.

We deem it unnecessary to occupy a lengthy exposition of the leading features of the *Free Press*. Its political complexion is unimportant, its misgivings few, but we are truly glad that the evil times of an encircling political warfare has for a time at least ceased, and those so long and so recently in antagonistic array, are drawing together in friendship and in purpose, to mingle united effort and united wisdom to advance the interests and the true glory of the land. We look to the promotion of the interests of Agriculture, of Manufactures and of Commerce, as being by far more important to the improvement of the country, than any political issue upon which the American people are extensively divided. These great interests shall have our warmest support. Our leading aim shall be to arouse public sentiment to the importance of industrial progress—of enriching our fields, of beautifying our homes—of starting up the busy hum of industry and enterprise.

As to the merits of the *Free Press* it is for the public to judge. We can only claim that we have earnestly endeavored to publish a paper worthy of public patronage. It is filled with readable matter—containing the latest Foreign and Domestic News—full and impartial quotations of the *Produce Markets* of Loudon, Augusta, Savannah, Macon, Charleston, and Nashville, with occasional quotations from other important points—along with the prices and number of Hogs sold in Loudon, each week during Packing season—also the prices of Pork at numerous other points, so as to give our Readers a broad and correct basis of judgment in regard to this important article of trade. In a word, our paper is for the business men of East Tennessee.

We are anxious to increase our circulation, and have determined to offer the *Free Press* at greatly reduced prices to Clubs—namely, as follows:—  
Single copy, 25 cents  
Three Copies, " 50  
Eight Copies, " 1.00  
Twelve Copies, " 1.50  
Twenty Copies, " 2.00  
J. W. & S. B. O'BRIEN.  
Loudon, Tenn., Aug. 25.

TEMPLE OF HONOR.—The following gentlemen were elected officers of the Holston Temple of Honor, No. 39, located in this city, on Thursday evening, 16th inst.,

|                                      |          |
|--------------------------------------|----------|
| F. A. Ramsey,                        | W. C. T. |
| E. N. Parham,                        | W. R. T. |
| L. E. Douglass,                      | W. R. T. |
| J. H. Parker,                        | W. A. R. |
| S. J. Jones,                         | W. F. R. |
| B. F. Stephenson,                    | W. T.    |
| H. A. Newman,                        | W. U.    |
| Skid. Harris,                        | W. D. U. |
| Leon. Jones,                         | W. G.    |
| J. A. McAffrey,                      | W. S.    |
| J. B. G. Kinsloe, acting P. W. C. T. |          |

(Knockville Whig.)

AN INDEPENDENT VOTER.—The *Penny Post* on reports the speech of a free elector of the "Keystone State," made on the day of a recent election, while leaning against a wall in Independence Square. The patriotic orator had been librating pretty freely at a neighboring grocery, and was in a situation such as to render it extremely doubtful whether he could have walked a wire or performed any other gymnastic exercise that required steadiness of nerve. Inasmuch as he is supposed to be a representative of a large class who will be found "around" in this city next Tuesday. We copy his patriotic speech:

"Fellow citizens, my name is Mr. Samuel Norton—an American freeman, born and educated on this side. I come here to exercise the right of suffrage, and I'll do a citizen's duty by voting what ticket I d—n please. I want to steam up a little more and get into a kind of holy rapture before I approach the altar of liberty—that the ballot box. Whose going to Great Whigs, Democrats, or Natives? Don't all speak at once, if you please. I'm no party man myself, and don't care a cuss which whips and I'll give my support to any cause that is willing to do the genteel thing. If a republican citizen's vote isn't worth three shillings, (York currency,) it's not worth anything—three shillings and a glass of grog. That's the idea. If I vote the entire Whig ticket, I'll charge half a dime more, for that's a hell of a strain on a voter's conscience. Don't nobody insult my patriotic feelings by offering me a quarter. I'm proposing to do the job for half price now; seventy-five cents would not be unreasonable. Seventy-five?—not Where's the spirit of '76? Any man that would vote a ticket for less than three shillings, ain't fit to be trusted with a vote at all. I'll swear to it. Our glorious ancestors that bled at Yorktown, Thermopylae and Waterloo, wouldn't have voted for a cent less than three shillings and Mr. Samuel Norton is not going to put down the price for nobody. Here's an independent citizen's vote going for three shillings, and a treat of course that's understood. Where's all the d—n electioneers? Going at three shillings going—going—going! With the last well-timed exclamation, the legs of Mr. Norton gave way, and there he lay on the pavement, within a few yards of the polls, an unavailable voter."

## THREE DAY LATER FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL  
OF THE  
STEAMER  
NIAGARA.

Cotton firm with upward tendency.

Flour and Corn Advanced.

Charleston, Jan. 23.  
The steamer Niagara has arrived at Halifax, bringing advices from Liverpool to 7th inst. LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET.—Messrs. Brown & Shipley's circular reports the Cotton market firm with an upward tendency, prices stiffer. The sales of the week reach 23,000 bales, of which speculators took 4,250, and exporters 2,250. Fair Orleans is quoted at 64; Middling 64; Fair Mobile 64; Middling 54; Fair Uplands 64; Middling 54. The market closed firm. The stock of Cotton at Liverpool, exclusive of that on ship board, was 588,000, including 273,500 American.

Flour had advanced 3s. 6d.; Wheat 1s. 2d.; Corn 2s. Provisions unchanged, but a moderate business doing at previous rates. Rosin firm—sales of 900 bales at 5s. 6d. to 10s. Spirit Turpentine dull at 56 s. 57s. Tea small business, but prices were firm. Sugar had advanced 1s. Coffee firm and scarce. Rice firm.

In Manchester but a small business was doing but rates were firm.

HAYR MARKET.—Sales of the week 3,300 bales. Stock inclusive of that on ship board 26,000. Market quiet.

In Loudon large business was doing in bread stuffs and prices were advancing. Sugar had advanced 1s. In Tea but a small business was doing, but prices were firm. Coffee was scarce but prices were firm, with an upward tendency.

Money Market unchanged. Consols have fluctuated closing at 92½. Transactions in state stocks small.

Freights were irregular but unchanged.

The bullion in the Bank of England had increased.

Tremendous snow storms were experienced in England, France and Belgium, which completely blocked up the roads. Dreadful floods were feared.

A general European war is inevitable.

The steamer *Andes* arrived at Liverpool on the 1st. The City of Glasgow sailed from Liverpool for Philadelphia on the 6th.

M. Bodisco, the Russian Minister, died at Washington at midnight on Sunday.

Dr. Robert Montgomery, one of the proprietors of the Philadelphia American is dead.

The passenger depot of the Michigan Central Railroad was burnt on Sunday night—loss about \$5,000.

An arrival from St. Thomas at Providence, brings the intelligence that the Ship *Hermann*, Skinner, from Callao for Baltimore, arrived at St. Thomas on the 25th in a sinking condition, and was run ashore. Only about 20 tons guano were saved—the vessel is a total loss.

From Washington.

In the House, the Committee on Territories were instructed to enquire into the expediency of extending the land laws of Oregon over Utah. The Committee on Agriculture were instructed to enquire into the expediency of establishing an Agricultural Bureau.

At St. Louis, Mr. Douglass, from the Territorial Committee, asked leave to report that said Committee had determined to recommend the degree of 37, as the Southern boundary of Nebraska, because 36 30 would divide the Cherokee country. They also thought it better to make two territories. The new bill was ordered to be printed.

Baltimore, Jan. 23.

The Captain of the brig *Napoleon* has published a statement denying that he refused to accede to the steamer *San Francisco*. He says he was short of sails, and that the steamer drifted out of sight, and in the morning he could not find her.

Maj. Hobbie lies hopelessly ill with consumption. Judge Morton, of Georgia, is announced as associate editor and proprietor of the National Democrat.

The steamer *George Law* left today for Aspinwall. She took out, as passengers, General Wool and Ex-Senator Foote.

Effect of Light.—Dr. Moore, the celebrated metaphysician, thus speaks of light on body and mind: "A tadpole confined in darkness would never become a frog, and an infant, deprived of heaven's free light, will only grow into a shapeless idiot instead of a beautiful and reasonable being. Hence, in the deep dark ages and ravines of the Valais, where the direct sunshine never reaches, the hideous prevalence of idiocy startles the traveler. It is a strange, melancholy idiocy. Many citizens are incapable of any articulate speech; some are deaf, some are blind, some labor under all these privations, and all are misshapen in almost every part of the body. I believe there is, in all places, a marked difference in the healthiness of houses, according to their aspect with regard to the sun, and those are decidedly the healthiest, other things being equal, in which all the rooms are, during some part of the day, fully exposed to the direct light. Epidemics attack inhabitants on the shady side of the street, and totally exempt those on the other side; and even in epidemics, such as ague, the morbid influence is thus partial in its labors."

Sir Isaac Newton and Voltaire on Railway Travelling.—Sir Isaac Newton wrote a work upon the prophet Daniel, and another on the Book of Revelation, in one of which he said that, in order to fulfill certain prophecies, before a certain date was terminated—namely, 1260 years—there would be a mode of travelling of which the men of his time had no conception; nay, that the knowledge of mankind would be so increased, that they would be able to travel at the rate of fifty miles an hour. Voltaire, who did not believe in the inspiration of the Scriptures, got hold of this and said:

"Now look at that mighty mind of Newton, who discovered gravitation, and told such marvels for us all to admire—when he became an old man and got into his dotage, he began to study that book called the Bible; and it seems, in order to credit its fabulous nonsense, we must believe that the knowledge of mankind will be so increased that we shall be able to travel at the rate of fifty miles an hour. The poor old fellow said the philosophic infidel, Voltaire, in the self-complacency of his pity. But who is the dotard now?"—[True Briton.]

Out West, a stump orator, wishing to describe his opponent as a *souless* man, said—"I have heard some persons hold to the opinion that just at the precise moment one human being dies another is born, and that the soul enters and animates the new-born babe. Now I have made particular and extensive inquiries concerning my opponent *there*, and I find that for some time previous to his nativity *nobody* died. Fellow-citizens you may draw the inference."

## A CARD.

To the Voters of the First Congressional District.

FELLOW CITIZENS.—You have already heard the melancholy intelligence of the death of our worthy and talented Representative in Congress, the Hon. BROOKS CAMPBELL. My appreciation of the high and meritorious qualities of mind and heart of that distinguished gentleman would prevent me from acting with precipitancy in reference to the canvass if I were inclined to do so. Our personal intimacy and association were formed in the political service of East Tennessee in the Legislative service of the State in 1844-6, since which time our personal relations have been of the most kindly character. And it affords me infinite gratification to be able to state that nothing ever occurred up to the date of his demise to mar in the slightest degree the equanimity of our personal friendship—and although I deeply regret the occasion adding my humble testimonial in commemoration of his many public and private virtues.

My name has been announced in several papers as a candidate to fill the vacancy which now exists in the Congress of the United States from your district. I first declared myself on the 4th of this month without knowing that any other candidate, or believing that there would be any prominent candidate against me. The circumstances under which I was defeated at the regular election being so palpable in my judgment, not to be misunderstood or misinterpreted by any person who had looked into that result. So confident was I of this fact that before I had heard of any other gentleman being in the field, I wrote to several of my friends, apprehending from the guarded phraseology in which certain intimations and admonitions to his friends are conveyed, that he believes the race will narrow down to a contest between him and myself. I shall review, very concisely, in the few moments in which I have to pen this in time for the mail, his position.

He first refers to the convention of June last, which, he says, gave him the almost unanimous nomination of the majority party of the district, confirmed by the flattering vote which he received in August at the ballot-box. I differ with him in every position he takes in his card, and in the conclusions he draws therefrom. I will state specifically, fellow-citizens, the facts as I understand them in reference to each one, and you are fully competent to make your decision.

The *Rogersville Times*, which was the organ of Col. Taylor in that contest, made an open attack upon my positions before the canvass opened, and consequently before our first meeting and notwithstanding my adversaries were the assailants and war was declared by them, I accepted the first proposition for an adjustment of that time, and a peace was made, and a cessation of hostilities immediately followed, and an amicable negotiation was instituted, satisfactory to both parties, which was to be conducted peacefully and respectfully on both sides, until a decision was made in the manner indicated in the articles of adjustment. The agreement was violated and the armistice broken by this same paper in twenty-four hours by a renewal of hostilities, and a new assault upon me, the very next day after the agreement was entered into, and before any of its provisions were complied with.

At this very point, according to all the rules of reason and justice, or the laws of controversy, moral, political or religious known to the history of the world, I was absolved from any obligation to, and released from any participation in the restoration. My friends entrusted me as soon as they saw this, to have nothing to do with it. I determined, however, from what I thought prudent considerations, not to take that course but give the matter into the hands of my friends to manage as they thought right and honorable. Delegates from a portion of the counties here, they could agree in nothing definite. Col. Taylor's friends went through the forms of a nomination, and my friends went through the forms of a remonstrance and protest. "His friends put him upon the track, and mine put me upon the track, and this is what my competitor calls, in his card, an almost unanimous nomination of a convention of the majority party of the district. This decision, he says, was confirmed by the popular will in the August election.

Now, fellow-citizens, here are the facts in reference to this confirmation of the popular will. There were, as you know, three candidates in the field, two whigs and one democrat with a whig majority in the district of about 1500 votes, and about 14,000 votes in the aggregate. My competitor received about 5,000 of that number, a fraction over one third of the votes. My competitor has some personal friends in the Democratic party who voted for him. I had several friends in the Democratic party who voted for me, and our lamented and distinguished Democratic competitor had personal friends in the Whig party who voted for him. In addition to this there was a concentrated effort on the part of my competitor's friends, for ten days before the election, to drop me and unite on him, in order to secure the election of Col. Campbell. These, fellow-citizens, are the facts in regard to this claim of my competitor to your support against me, and I ask you, my fellow-citizens, to tell me it is possible for my competitor to arrive at the conclusion from these facts, that a majority of the popular will of the district was in his favor, or the popular will of the dominant party either. Nothing could be more unreasonable. These things, together with report and rumors circulated as far as it could be, throughout the district during the three or four last days of the canvass, by my enemies in this end of the district, to the effect that I had declined three days before the election, and made a Taylor speech in Dandridge, and that 500 votes had gone over in a body and declared for Col. Taylor for the day of the Governor's election, &c., &c., defeated me, and nothing short of it could, in my judgment, have done it. These reports had a two fold effect upon me, one to unite the whigs upon Col. Taylor, and to unite the democrats upon Col. Campbell.

In this attitude of things, I might, with equal plausibility and far more justice, claim that the popular will of the district in August was in my favor. What prejudices may have been created against me by the assault of my enemies, through the *Rogersville Times* since the election; I am not prepared to say. A tirade of abuse, misrepresentation and denunciation has been kept up against me and my friends ever since I dared to offer myself as a candidate for a seat in Congress from this district last spring, all of which I will reply to from the stump, if there is time given in the Governor's

proclamation sufficient to canvass the district. If not, I will do so after the election is over, through the press. I will show you, fellow-citizens, by an unbroken chain of circumstances and a faithful collation of the unjust charges and misrepresentations of my positions, that the object of my enemies has not been to preserve the unity and harmony of the Whig party, but to destroy me. I regarded my reputation and the honor and integrity of those who saw proper to support me in the last contest, and who have stood by me in adversity as well as in prosperity, as infinitely above a life tenure in the Congress of the United States.

My competitor next refers you to his printed circular for his views upon such questions as will come before the Congress now in session. My recollection of that document is, that there was but one political topic discussed, and that I looked upon as wholly visionary and ephemeral; and with all due respect for fear and deference to the opinions and ability of my competitor, he is a gentleman and a man of talents—I would say to my competitor, that an experience of twenty years service upon the committee on public lands convinces me, that his scheme as set forth in that circular would never command votes enough to save it from an indefinite postponement at any stage of proceeding. The objects aimed at are laudable in themselves, but the propositions laid down are certainly impractical for various considerations, which I have neither time nor space to discuss now.

In conclusion, fellow-citizens, my competitor has leveled some very solemn injunctions and remembrances upon you and has thrown out a very beautiful banner, and has given you a very handsome motto, and written upon it a very comfortable and tasteful inscription, which, if carried out faithfully, will save you from disgraceful defeat, in his opinion.

Now, fellow-citizens, I have a few things that I should feel grateful to you for, if you would—First.

I ask you to remember that I have been four years in Congress; and none of my competitors have ever pointed to a single dereliction of duty or objectionable vote that I have given.

Secondly, I ask you to remember that notwithstanding the fierce assaults that were made upon me, in the organ of my competitor last summer in reference to my opposition to, and denunciation of the caucus system, nearly all the Whigs in the present Legislature from East Tennessee have lately issued a circular to their constituents, in which they have substantially endorsed all my positions; and, notwithstanding that paper condemned me, and justified my position.

Thirdly, I ask you to remember, that notwithstanding my party fidelity has been questioned—whether sincerely or for effect I do not know—that, I got at the last election some two or three hundred votes more than the two strongest Whig counties in the state than I had ever attained in a single-handed race.

Fourthly, I ask you to remember that in view of the facts it would be much easier, in conformity to the injunctions of my competitor, to concentrate your strength upon me, and I would not say that this is the only thing that could save you from a disgraceful defeat, but I offer you as a guarantee that you would not be disgraced nor defeated, an undiminished record of the past.

Fifthly, it is the policy and will doubtless be the effect of my competitor and his friends to draw Mr. Kyle and Mr. Anderson off, under the alleged apprehension of electing a Democrat and for the additional purpose of making the impression that their friends are uniting on him as the strong man to prevent that result. I ask you fellow citizens, to recollect that both of the gentlemen; against whom I have not sought to say, were the zealous supporters of my competitor in the last contest, and should they determine to decline before the election it will only place my competitor where he stood in the last race, and the only effect it will have—will be to defeat me; in the event there should be an opposition candidate, and not to strengthen my competitor.

I have not up to this date seen the proclamation of the Governor, giving the time of election. If there is time given to make appointments and canvass the district it is my intention to do so; if not, I will see as many of the voters as possible after the proclamation comes to hand.

Most respectfully,  
Your obedient servant,  
A. G. WATKINS.

Panther Springs, Jan. 12, 1854.

Cosmopolites.—How near the world is to everywhere, to be sure. Warons labeled "Australia" meet expressed for "California" and "Oregon" ships are "up" within five minutes' walk, to all the ports in Christendom, and some in Heavendome. Chinese are selling "smokes," and Indians beads and Buckskins, on the corners, while an Italian, hard by, grinds off an asthmatical musical mill—"Bonaparte to Cross the Rhine."

One meets a man on Broadway right from Astoria, and lo! another with a carpet-bag in his hand, is just walking the plank, en route for the China Sea.

No matter where you live, a locomotive's whistle will "scare you up," or a telegraphic nerve give a twinge or two to your behalf. Humanity, now-a-days, is undergoing a grand process of trituration. Such a rounding off of angularities; such assimilation of heterogeneous elements; never seen before since the world began. We saw a friend yesterday from Penbryn. To get here he had hoisted a pony, paddled a canoe, driven a dog-team, a keel passage in a steamer, rocked in a coach, and "ridden on a Rail." His bill of fare included penmanship and frogs; fish from St. Anthony, and fruit from St. Louis; Buffalo-tongues from Independence, and oysters from Rock Bay. He had slept on the ground and upon blankets; on mattresses and soft beds of planks on feathers and deer skins. He had paid his fare in blue beads and bank bills, poultry and peltry, buffalo robes and bullion. He had gurgled Indian, smattered Spanish, limped French, and talked English; and here he was, looking for the world like one "to the manor born," the skirts of his coat of legal longitude, his boots of veritable leather, and his cranium respectably tiled. He had become a cosmopolite. We are all becoming cosmopolites.—[New York Tribune.]

Fatal result from burning Charcoal.—A colored woman, belonging to Mr. George W. Stewart, died last night from the injuries that she received on the preceding day, having been found on Sunday senseless and badly burned in her room lying extended over an iron pot containing a burning mass of charcoal. It appears that she had taken the vessel containing the above fire, up into her room to heat the place while dressing, and having become overcome by the fumes of the charcoal, fainted away, falling across the vessel as already described, and was found in this condition some hours after badly burned.—[Washington Star.]

## LOOK AT THE BRIGHTEST SIDE.

BY MRS. SARAH L. BOLTON.

Where'er your lot is cast  
In the family of man,  
Whether esteemed the first or last,  
Do the best you can.

Though most obscure and poor  
Maintain an honest pride,  
And, laboring to increase your store,  
Look at the brightest side.

Strive, strive, with might and soul,  
To win the goal you crave;  
And, if you cannot reach the goal,  
Show your spirit brave.

Far better aim too high  
And fall, if fall you must,  
Than to remain, as life goes by,  
Groveling in the dust.

If friends should recant prove  
When most the aid you need,  
Trust in Heaven—poor human love  
But passes before you tread.

Revenge for wounded pride—  
Perchance there may be some mistake,  
Look at the brightest side.

When midnight gloom enshrouds  
The valley and the hill,  
Fare beyond the sunset clouds,  
The stars are shining still.

So present troubles may  
A smiling future hide—  
Waiting till they pass away,  
Look at the brightest side.

Lead not a listening ear  
To slanders' whisper'd tale—  
To make a neighbor's faults appear  
Can be of no avail.

If he has done a wrong  
That cannot be denied,  
He may have had temptation strong—  
Look at the brightest side.

As nature has no deal  
Equality between,  
You cannot feel as he has felt,  
Nor see as he has seen.

Some note may dim your sight  
Or intercept your view,  
Till what to him appeared but right  
Seems only wrong to you.

Judge not another's sin  
Till you have scanned your own,  
And when your heart is pure within  
Cast at him a stone.

Perhaps your reckless words  
But his frail flesh misguides—  
Then if you disapprove his acts,  
Look at the brightest side.

Indianapolis, Nov. 1852.

## Introduction of the Potatoe into New England.

The Scotch immigrants, who were first to introduce the manufacture of linen in the American colonies, were also the first to introduce the potatoe on the shores of the New World. In referring to this fact, the Boston "Transcriber" mentions the following interesting particulars:—

"These frugal and industrious persons were descendants of a Scotch colony, who settled in Ireland about the middle of the seventeenth century; but on account of the religious persecution were obliged to flee to this country, where they arrived in 1718. They came over in five ships and landed in Boston, having previously sent over an agent to make necessary arrangements."

They introduced the culture of the potatoe, which they brought with them from Ireland. Until their arrival this valuable vegetable, if not wholly unknown, was not cultivated in New England. They passed the previous winter in Andover, before settling in Londonderry, and there left some potatoe, which were planted and came up luxuriantly. The family who raised them cooked the balls instead of the vegetable, and after trying them in various ways, pronounced them unfit for use, and the mistake was not discovered until the plow turned up the real potatoe."

[By recent foreign papers we learn that two intelligent Irishmen, from the same part of Ireland as the above-mentioned New England settlers, have, in the potatoe line, put forth the theory that the potatoe can only propagate by cuttings for a certain number of years, when its propagating force by such a plan, fails, and they account for the potatoe disease. To recruit and renew the propagating force of the apple of the earth, they propose to renew the new stock from the plums. This theory is not new, yet we think favorably of the recommendation to raise new seed potatoes from the balls. The cause of the disease, as set forth is not correct, in our opinion.—[Scientific American.]

Pearl Culture.—It was stated in the course of a paper read a few days ago before the members of the Royal Asiatic Society, that the artificial production of pearls from the muscle fish is carried on to a great extent at Hoek-haw, China. The fish are collected in April or May, and are opened by children, who place a small bit of bamboo in the orifice to keep the gill apart. A piece of brass or bone, a small pebble, or a pellet of mud, is then introduced a dose of three to five spoonfuls of fish scales pounded and mixed with water is poured in, and the stick removed. The fish are then placed a few inches apart in ponds, the water is from 3 to 5 feet deep, and which are well manured with night soil four or five times every year. In these ponds they are allowed to remain from ten months to three years. Upon taking them out the shell is cut through with a fine saw the pearl is separated from the shell, and the pellicle or other substance within it, extracted. It is then filled with white wax, and a piece of the shell carefully attached to conceal the aperture. Several millions of pearls are thus produced annually, which find a market at Stockholms, and are worth from about a penny to eightpence a pair.

Hon. Edward Curtis.—The public (of this city at least) will learn with deep regret, that the Hon. Edward Curtis was taken to the insane asylum, on Saturday. His health has been failing for some time, during the past year his intellect has been sensibly affected. The malady began with partial loss of memory, an inability to recognize persons and remember names, and more lately exhibited itself in the hallucination that he was possessed of boundless riches, which he was seeking to bestow a lavish profusion. The case is deemed by the medical faculty to be softening of the brain, and but faint hopes exist therefore of his recovery. Mr. Curtis was formerly Collector of this Port, an intimate friend of Webster and Chy, and a prominent man in the ranks of the Whig party.—[N. Y. Mirror.]

"Many a young lady who objects to be kissed under the mistletoe, has no objection to be kissed under the rose." A stupid compositor made an error in the above, rendering it so as to say, "has no objection to be kissed under the nose."

The Messrs. WILLARD are, it is said, about to erect in Washington a mammoth hotel, to be called the "Metropolis for all Nations."

AMERICAN SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION.—The American Sunday School Union has from its commencement been engaged in the missionary work. For a number of years past it has commissioned young men from our Seminaries and Colleges, to go during the summer vacation as temporary missionaries into destitute neighborhoods, and organize Sunday-schools.

During the past year, the plan has been carried out in the Eastern and Middle States upon a larger and more systematic scale, and with very gratifying results. The young men entered upon their labors with a full approval of their instructors, and after receiving instructions from the Secretary of this department, who has had long experience in the work.

Not only have the blessings of the Sunday-school and a healthful Christian literature thus been extended to a portion of the six millions neglected children of our land, but candidates for the ministry have received a training of great value, and one adapted to make them practical working-men in that high office. During the summer 214 young men were engaged in this service, from 26 institutions, (together with three other laborers,) of various denominations, Presbyterian, Episcopalian, Baptist, Lutheran, Congregationalist, United Brethren and Methodist. They performed in the aggregate more than 13 years services; organized and set in motion 635 schools, in places where they did not previously exist; induced 4,417 persons to undertake the office of teaching in these 965 new schools, into which were gathered 24,203 children not previously receiving Sunday-school instruction. They also visited 1,320 schools, in which were 11,725 teachers, and 65,375 scholars, supplying them with books when needed. They also visited 1,320 schools, in which were 11,725 teachers, and 65,375 scholars, supplying them with books when needed. They thus put in circulation by sale and grant 200,000 volumes of moral and religious teaching.

It is doubtful whether as large an amount of zeal, piety and intelligence could be secured at so small a cost from any class of the community, or so greatly to the advantage of our country and the interest of true religion. The whole expense of this great and good work to the benevolent department of the American Sunday-school Union, including the salary of the superintendent, the pay and outfit of the missionaries, and the books given, was but \$5,435 56.

The friends of Sunday-schools will find in these facts a new motive to increased liberality to this cause.

Perilous adventure in a Cave.—On Thursday, the 3d inst., says the St. Louis Democrat, while the steamer *Flag* was aground near St. Genevieve, Capt. Gray, the pilot, accompanied by an Englishman, undertook to explore the great cave, situated three miles above that place, taking with them a lamp, ladder, &c. They entered the cave about eight o'clock on Tuesday evening, and had advanced a distance of nearly two miles when their lamp was unfortunately broken and extinguished. After groping about for a length of time they found an upward passage or chimney, so nearly perpendicular that Gray found it impossible to ascend it. The Englishman, however, clung to it as his last hope of deliverance, promising to return if he reached the top in safety, to mark the spot by tying his handkerchief to a tree, and then go for assistance. Fortunately he made his egress in safety. It was not yet day, so he was unable to take observations, but marking the place as agreed, he proceeded to the village for assistance, and returned early on Wednesday morning with three others. He vainly attempted to find the place of his egress. They then proceeded to the mouth, and under the guidance of the Englishman, found the place where he left his friend, but he was not to be found.

The Captain, in his uncertainty of the escape of his companion, felt impelled to renew his efforts to extricate himself, and groped on till exhausted nature compelled him to give up in despair. The party in search returned for further assistance, and were eagerly joined by the officers and crew of four steamers. At two o'clock on Wednesday they entered, and proceeding to the place where Capt. Gray was last seen, they divided, and proceeding in different directions continued to search till three o'clock on Thursday morning, when to the great joy of all, he was found. He had set himself down to die. He had not only worn his gloves completely out but his fingers were worn to the naked bone in his vain efforts to extricate himself. The flesh was worn from his knees, and his boot toes and pant legs were also demolished. He was found at a distance of three and a half miles from the mouth of the cave, greatly exhausted. He is now on board his boat and doing well. He was forty-three hours in the cave.

This great cave has many outlets or chimneys, as they are called, one of which is said to be five miles from the mouth.

Hard Times for the Young Ones.—At a meeting of the employing confectioners last week in New York, it appears that it was resolved to raise the prices of candies, in consequence of the late rise in the price of sugar. The following scale, after discussion, was adopted, to take effect from the first of February:

For cut drops, stick candies, lemon cocoanut, cinnamon and lemon candies, at 14c. per lb.; for peppermint drops, love drops, sugar plums, and ordinary peanut, at 16c. per lb.; for sugar almonds and cinnamon strings, 18 cents per lb.; for lozenges and fringed mottoes of American paper, 25 cents per lb.; for mixed candies, 12 cents per lb.

Letters have been received in Dublin from Mr. Smith O'Brien, written at New Norfolk, bearing date the 18th of September, three days later than the date assigned for his escape. The